THE

War Cry

and Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, Canada.

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THE CONVERSION.

Life, Work, and Promotion,

—OF—

LIEUT. CLEMENT,

From our Ranks Below to the Staff on High.

I am pleased to be able to write at least a part of the life and faithful labour of our dear departed brother who so unexpectedly left our ranks below to swell the ranks above.

In reference to his life previous to his conversion I know but little, except what he often told in his experience, that he, like many others, sought hard to find happiness in the pleasures of the world, giving way many times to drink and sin of all kind, but all failed to satisfy the craving of his unregenerated heart but not till the Salvation Army came to Woodstock, his native town, and through the faithful labour of Capt. O'Leary was he led to see his lost condition. After some resistance he was led to surrender his all to God, and remained one of the most faithful Soldiers in the Corps. Always found

At His Post

willing to do and dare for God and souls.

After some four months of Soldiers life as a private

God Called Him

to forsake all and follow Him, and like a true Desciple he obeyed, and left father, mother, sister, and brother, home, yea all, and followed Jesus. He was first sent by the Major, to Toronto, 1st Canadian corps, as my Cadet, and I must say that during his three months stay with me I found him to be one whose life was worthy of imitation as an Officer. His kind winning way won for him many friends. In the meetings night after night he would plead with all his heart, for souls to give up sin and serve God, and many were led to the feet of Jesus during the prayer meetings by his earnest pleadings.

During the day, every spare hour was spent, going from

House to House,

and from street to street,

Talking and Praying

with the converts and soldiers in their homes, doing his utmost to help the weak, and I am sure that many homes have been blessed, and hearts led to rejoice, through his earnest labors in this city.

Nor Did He Rest

satisfied by visiting the private houses, but,

Went into the Public Houses, and Bar-Rooms in the City.

not minding the scoffs and jeers of the ungodly. Once he was pushed out, and

A Hose was turned on him,

yet he was willing to suffer all for Jesus' sake.

He often told me that he

Meant to be True

to God, and not fool away his time for he came out in the work to save souls, and he was going in for the alone.

His greatest desire was to know more of God, and be successful in saving Souls.

The night he bid farewell to his station, we had a very powerful time, over

Twenty Souls

were brought to God. We then parted, for, the last time on earth. He went as

Lieut. to Strathroy,

under Capt. Talmage, where he took very ill, and, was

Removed Home to Woodstock

with his dear ones. He seemed to grow worse, until there was no hope, but during his whole illness, he

Enjoyed Much of God's Presence,

and seemed so pleased that he was an Office in the Salvation Army.

He Died at His Post, and was Promoted to Glory,

on the 29th Oct., 1884, and we have no doubt that Angels sang "A Soldiers welcome home, Hallelujah!"

Comrade let us fight on, we too shall be promoted on High.

I am sure that our Officers all over the field, extend with me, their warmest sympathy, to the dear parents and friends, of our departed brother, and pray that God may bless and comfort them, by His blessed presence Amen.

Staff Capt. Madden, D.O

Pl[illegible] needs neither Powder o[illegible]aint.

BRIDGEPORT.

Victory! Victory! Victory!

Is the cry of the brave Soldiers of the 1st Conn. We have often heard about the bravery of the Bridgeport Soldiers, and Sunday last was the first time we had the pleasure of meeting with them.

Sunday morning good muster in the open air, plenty of real red-hot testimonies. The devil tried to make a little noise, but it was a failure. We saw some of the results of sin, a poor man was being led to the police station, his face all covered with blood. The testimonies from some of the Soldiers was thrilling, one man had been one of the most degraded in the city of Bridgeport, but God got hold of him, and to day he is dressed up like a perfect gentleman, and his wife looking wonderfully happy. Another man who came into a meeting drunk, to day he is sober and in his right mind. One particular feature about the sisters that every corps might imitate is that every one is in full uniform.

Go in comrades, more faith, more power with God, live true, and God will give you hundreds of souls for your hire.

Staff Capt. Evans, D.O.

Lawrence—1st. Mass.

Praise God the past week has been one of hard fighting. But by holding on to God we have gained the victory and we are marching on. Before our God the world shall fall. Sunday was a day that shall never be forgotten in this city by some of the people. The Holiness meeting was one of wonderful power, as on and another told of Jesus' power to save to the uttermost all who come unto Him. Tears flowed freely from a good many in the audience and a good many went away miserable on account of sin. In the hallelujah experience meeting and oh! the power of God came over our souls. We could feel the Spirit at work, sinners wept as we have never seen them weep before. But at night came the crowning time. As we came up fresh from the Throne of Grace we felt sure of victory.

Capt. Nathan Bailey.

OUR FIRST CANADIAN OFFICER PROMOTED TO GLORY.

LIKE A TRUE SALVATION SOLDIER HE DIED AT HIS POST.

YOUR TURN MAY BE NEXT! ARE YOU READY? PREPARE!

LIEUTENANT ROBERT CLEMENT.

Newburg—3rd. Ohio.

Victory is ours, God is leading us on, and precious souls are being saved. Good meetings all the week, testimonies grand, and real Blood and Fire, We mean to live, to bring Newburg to God. Capt. Carlisle was with us on Sunday. We had a grand day, and a good work was done for the Master. More real faith and Holy living, will bring the stoutest sinners to our Saviour.

Capt. McCartney, Lieut. Smith.

CHESTER.

The people in Chester thought the Army had left, but hallelujah, we don't mean to give up because the fighting is hard, we have seen the devil rage but God is stronger than he, and is on our side. Capt. Condell, the hallelujah locksmith, was with us on Tuesday night, the Lord did bless us wonderfully.

At our Holiness meeting on Friday night God did come and bless us, three under the power, some jumping others shouting and singing praises to our God. It was a blessed season to our waiting souls. On Saturday night Lieut. Mansfield, the hallelujah D.D., came to help us, and stayed over Sunday. As he warned the people to flee from the wrath to come and escape a burning hell and make sure of heaven, one young man fell at Jesus feet and found pardon right in the open air. Lord keep him true and many others. Amen.

Sergeants Jas. and Geo. Loveland.

Cheering News from India.

At a special Auxiliary meeting in Madras Captain Bullard related how Major Tucker had been called in by some missionaries in Gujarat, and how the whole church was stirred up by his speaking. where people flocked to him by hundreds, and so he had an opportunity to speak to them of Salvation. Thus begun, the work went on increasing, till 2,000 Hindoos professed to have Salvation, out of which 1,200 have been enrolled as Soldiers.

Major Tucker and Captain Weeresooriye are in Colombo, to stay to carry on the work there. We believe that all those who are looking on for the success of God's work in Ceylon, will join hand in hand, and heart to heart with them and pray for a great blessing upon this work.

Bombardment of Borsad

Capture of Prisoners—Important Council of War.

The Officers leading the attack spent the night previous to the bombardment in the house of Subadar Valjl. About day dawn on Sunday we were aroused by the beat of the drum, which announced the arrival of the first detachment of the attacking force, and which consisted of three regiments, of Anand, Native Infantry, under the command of Captain Chakerbatti and Mackertich, and an Officer who is over from Ceylon to study our mode of warfare. Later on in the day we were reinforced by two other regiments of Anand troops and four regiments of Borsad "Hallelujah Boys." As some of these regiments had marched all night we delayed the attack until they were refreshed. At about eleven o'clock we marched out of our trenches. Passing round the ruins of an old Marathi Fort, reached the town by another road. Major and Mrs. Tucker. led the attack. The troops were in splendid spirits. About a quarter to twelve we had taken up a good position in the town and commenced operations.

The enemy drew up in form. probably no less than a thousand, and while they looked on with mingled interest and wonder, we suddenly drew up into line. and opened up a furious cannonade. The interest of the battle culminated in a scene that would be more fitly depicted by a painter's brush than a scribes pen. The hundreds of Soldiers in their motley uniform, the group of Blood-and-Fire Lassies, the numerous colours of the various regiments, the crowds that filled the road, the crowds that thronged the verandahs, the eager faces filling every doorway and windows in the upper stories, and the frail form of Mrs. Tucker, in snowy white robes, pouring in the red hot truth with such strength and tenderness, that it swayed the vast crowd, and hushed it into a breathless silence. This splendid attack must have shaken the fortfications, though it did not effect a breach.

An All-Over-the-Hall Meeting

in real Salvation Army style, and as one after the other stood up testifying to God's mighty power to save, the shot went home, and one man, who had got wounded with a lot of others, came out and gave himself to God. Hallelujah!

Friday night's meeting was a time never to be forgotten, when God came down upon us, revealing Himself to us as He had never done before.

On Saturday we met for open air. At a quarter to seven we went for a march, for we believe in taking the devil by surprise. We made a halt in front of large Market Hall. We formed a ring, and then poured some red-hot Gospel shots into the natives, and as the Captain sang alone in the presence of all the hundreds of people that stood around,

In evil long I took delight

with the chorus

Oh the Lamb! the bleeding Lamb!

many were smitten with the recollection that they were failing to find happiness in the world, and as we told them of a loving Saviour who

Stood Waiting to Save them

from their sins, we could see by their faces that God's own Spirit was dealing with them. We then marched to the Barracks, where we had a good Free-and-Easy, and at the close one man volunteered for salvation. Praise God!

Clear the Mist Away.

Mist and fog are always unpleasant, never feel nice or look nice and very often help people to grumble. The drivers of street cars and carts and people on foot get along with great difficulty and all the time they are wishing it would clear away. They know quite well what would do it. They understand clearly that if only the sun would peep through, it would soon be gone. But they themselves have no power to move it. But there are mists and fogs which we can remove, and it is these I want to draw your attention to. No use anybody who is saved saying they have nothing to do for while the devil is at large he will always make plenty of work. What we must be after is to see to it that we get made as wise as serpents that we may be a match for him. What a crowd of people are in a mist of misunderstanding, almost on the verge of giving up the fight and it seems every day to get more dense. What a host of them are kept from being a mighty power and blessing to each other and to the world, all through getting into this mist. Others are in the mist of fear, the old serpent has managed so to get hold of them that instead of their whole life being a joy they are crippled and powerless and they have proved the truth of the Scripture that it brings a snare. Thousands of others are in the the fog of doubt, instead of growing into a robust, healthy salvation soldier, they are poor thin dwarfs, and it will take but a very slight wind of temptation or persecution to take them away altogether No doubt, right in your very corps there are some people in these and other mists, and God wants to make you the very soldier who shall help to clear them away. How am I to do it? Say you? You must get filled with the

Great Mist Lifter.

When the world was all in the arms of the devil; enveloped in a thick, dense fog, so thick that the devil was about to take the whole world down to the damned, God so loved the world that He gave Jesus to die to save it. And you remember when your own soul was covered over with mist and fog of terrible thickness and it seemed as if nothing would lift it; you heard of Calvary and a Saviour's dying love and when love got a chance at you, the fog lifted and you cried see there my Lord upon the tree, I hear, I feel He died for me. You may have tried before now to clear away the mist, some other way but you may depend upon it God's way is the best. Just you get right down before Him, get a baptism of Love and then let your faith work by it and from all sides will come the news, the mists are

CLEARED AWAY.

Major T. B. Coombs.

FRANCE.

PARIS.

The following extract is out of a private letter received from an Officer a day or two ago:—

26th Sept., 1884.

PRAY FOR US.

Our lives are in danger every evening we return from the Hall.

I was attacked and beaten last Saturday night, and every night the roughs are watching an opportunity, when out of reach of the police, to fall upon us. Twenty of them just got to our door too late last night.

They are very cowardly when they know men don't strike back; they use steel knuckles. But God, who has protected us all along, won't let us be killed before our time.

How the Little Mites Help on the War in New Zealand.

Major Pollard,

Dear Sir,—I have a friend in Timaru, who sends me the "War Cry" weekly, and all I know of the Salvation Army is what I have read in the "War Cry." I have never been able to attend the meetings, as I am living too far away. My little sisters and myself are anxious to do something towards carrying on the war; we will, therefore, send you all the money we have, which is only $1.32, trusting you will accept our mites.—Yours faithfully.

E. J. E., twelve years.

Toronto Division.

YORKVILLE.

We took command of this corps last Monday and found a lot of real blood and fire soldiers who are willing to do and dare anything for Jesus. Had a good meeting with one precious soul seeking pardon. Tuesday good open air, glorious engagement inside of barracks. The old devil turned out of two dear girls. Saturday night every soldier free, two souls at the close. On Sunday we went down before God at 7 a.m., and the dear Lord wonderfully filled our souls. We had with us in the afternoon our brothers Moses and the Prophet. and the Saved Baptist, Three sinners shot to the heart, many were wounded, making four for the day and twelve for the week, Hallelujah. We will give God all the glory.

Capt. Collier, Lieut. Horn, Cadet Hickin.

HAMILTON.

We took charge here on Friday with a determination to conquer through the blood and praise God for ever, we have already seen the devil driven back and Jesus again victorious. One poor drunkard that had been held by the devil for years gladly volunteered out for pardon, which of course he got and is now praising God for deliverance.

Our meetings all day yesterday were grand, soldiers well fired up and bound to "fight until they die," using the Sword of the Spirit aud the Shield of Faith; with these we are sure of victory.

Capt. Johnston, Lieut. Evans, Cadet Moss.

DUNDAS.

I arrived here on Saturday night. We had a real good time. We were determined to have souls so we held on to God with mighty faith, and as the soldiers gave their experience and said what God had done for them, we saw many were deeply convicted, several so much that they had to leave the meeting as they were not willing to yield to the claims of God. We drove home the truth's of God with the Holy Spirit's help, until we saw the people tremble. We believed God would give us souls and we were rejoiced to see them come forward. Glory be to God. We had a real devil-defeating time right along. Souls were saved, and sanctified and God glorified. Hallelujah.

Capt. Glover, Headquarters.

GUELPH.

This week has been one of blessing to our souls. We have had a grand time. Wednesday afternoon, we dedicated a piece of land for the services of the Lord. The Major and others were with us and we had a blessed time. At night we had a Jubilee to raise money for the new barracks which we are about to build.

Sunday the Lord was with us in mighty power from early in the morning. At night while we were telling of the amazing love of Jesus, who had picked so many out of sin, the people were bathed in tears, and at the close five precious souls who had wandered away from God came back to Jesus. Praise God forever.

Capt. Churchill, Lieut. Kitching, Cadet Dempster.

GALT.

Our soldiers are growing in the divine life and have an increasing anxiety for souls. During the past week they have kept up a steady fire into the enemy's ranks which seems to be well fortified. The result of the battle being one prisoner and very many severely wounded.

Capt. Fisher and Wife.

BRANTFORD.

Glory Hallelujah. The devil defeated. Victory won. The devil thought he would conquer us and drive us from here, but the Lord has driven him out of the hearts of the Soldiers and many others. On Thursday we had a banquet, a glorious time; the all night of prayer will never be forgotten by those present. Such slashing and cutting on every side, and crying for freedom and power. It came like a rushing wind... On Friday we had a tea meeting, about 8 o'clock we had a rough and ready march, drew a large crowd both outside and in. The Lord came down in mighty power, every one felt his presence, At the close

An Infidel

come out and

Got Gloriously Saved.

He testified on Saturday and Sunday of what Jesus had done for him. He had been a great drunkard and did not believe in the Bible or devil, and whenever he got any good clothes he took them and sold them for drink. In his last spree he pawned his coat for 60 cts to get rum with. He had to borrow a coat to come and get salvation, but thank God now he is saved.

He gave up rum, tobacco and all, and is now happy with Jesus for his pilot. Many testified to God's goodness on Sunday. One soul captured at night, making 3 for the week. More to follow.

Capt. Obert, Cadets Laing & Close.

PRESTON.

Praise God our Father has been bringing home the poor prodigal. The hardened sinner who had never considered about his precious soul gave his heart to Jesus. We are determined by God's help to go in more than ever to win Preston for Jesus. Closed the week with four precious souls to God be all the glory.

BURLINGTON.

Praise God forever. Sinners are getting saved and prodigals are returning home. Glory be to God. The past week has been one of real fighting.

Sunday afternoon two came and fell at the feet of Jesus and bless His dear name He took them in. Night meeting beyoud description, many wounded and eight saved. Glory to Jesus. Closed the meeting rejoicing over ten precious souls for the day. We are bound to win for we are fighting in the strength of a King that never did a battle loose.

BRAMPTON.

Thirteen have fallen at the feet of Jesus. Why it must mean something, let us try it and see. They come, the blood is applied to their hearts and they go away rejoicing in a risen Saviour. Bless God for His goodness to us, we have been praying for an outpouring of the Spirit and it has come.

It rejoices our hearts to hear the converted drunkards, painters, tinsmiths, farmers and all classes telling what the blessed Saviour has done for them and is willing to do for others. Thank God they can have His presence with them while at their work as well as in the meeting.

We are so glad to-day because we are saved and happy. We mean to do more than ever for the extension of God's kingdom. We mean Brampton for Jesus.

Capt. Leidy, Lieuts. McConkey and McDonald.

ELORA.

Grand meetings on Sunday, the Lord met with us in the morning and blest us with one precious soul. Deep conviction all the day, closed with six souls. Clory to Jesus.

KINGSTON DIVISION.

The Major at Lindsay

A REAL SMASH IN THE DEVIL'S CAMP.

NEARLY TWENTY KILLED.

HUNDREDS WOUNDED.

On our arrival at Lindsay as we stepped from the train, over a hundred and twenty-five Blood and Fire Soldiers met us, with drums, tambourines, and a host of torchlights gleaming in the darkness, which caused our very hearts to dance with joy at such a hearty welcome. Bless God for that love which binds us together as the children of one common Father. When we got to the Barracks we found it filled with anxious hearts. The Major led the meeting, and read from Ephesians 2nd Ch., of the workmanship of Christ, how He takes the rough stones from the quarry of sin, and cuts away the roughness and polishes them until they shine a real jewel in His kingdom. And now we "sit together in high places with Christ Jesus," "kings and priests unto God." "No more strangers and foreigners but fellow-citizens with the Saints." Talk about being despised, why we have the greatest honour that can be conferred upon mankind. Hallelujah! After the lesson was read many grand testimonies were given by those who God had taken from the quarry of sin and drink and made new men and woman, and created after His own image.

A grand feeling prevailed over the whole meeting, and at the close nearly twenty precious souls came weeping their way to Calvary. Praise God forever.

On Sunday we had a grand day at this station. Blessed meetings and much good done. God has done a mighty work in Lindsay through the Army. To God be all the praise.

Stouffville.

Their seems to be some real hard fighting to to be done here in order to defeat the enemy and destroy his power- The Soldiers are full of fire- We had a good meeting, one man got so happy that he could not control himself, but had to shout with all his might, of course, it shocked the modesty of some and unstrung the nerves of others, but it was all glory to him, if others could not understand it. God has taken many from the pit of sin and placed their feet upon the rock Christ Jesus since the Army came to this town, and has made for them happy homes and joyous hearts and lives.

Uxbridge.

Praise God for victory here. But much greater ones are expected in the future. Many souls have been saved and hearts made happy, homes that were once blighted with sin, where oaths and curses were so often heard now resounds with prayer and praises to God. Hallelujah!

The anxious desire to get saved was written on many faces, but through pride and fear they were kept back. Lord smash them up and bring them down.

Orono.

Here we find some real Blood and Fire Soldiers willing to do and dare for God. They turned out well reinforced by a squad of regulars from Newcastle. After a grand march and open air meeting we made our way to the Barracks which was far too small, it was packed like herrings in a box. Grand order and great interest seemed to be taken in all that was said. Soldiers spoke from full hearts of what God had done for them, and I believe their is great victories ahead for Orono. May God bless them. Amen.

Brooklin Banquet.

Officer's Counsel.

A Wonderful All-Night of Prayer.

The Banquet at Brooklin was a grand success. Praise God, nothing succeeds like success. Our open air march was about two hundred strong, made up of a host of Blood and Fire Officers and Soldiers from Bowmanville, Oshawa, Whitby, Orono, and other places. Flags and banners afloat, drums and tambourines beating for God. A real "joyful noise unto the Lord."

After a great open-air meeting at the railway station we marched to the Banquet hall, where we found an over supply of food awaiting us, and after five or six hundred men, woman, and children had eaten to their satisfaction a large quantity was left. Praise God forever, I am sure their is no Starvation Army at Brooklin. While the people were finishing their supper, we, as Officers, got away together for Officers counsel, that we might seek to know more about saving souls, and God did bless and teach us many things. Bless His name. Their is no teacher like Jesus comrades.

Then our great Salvation meeting followed, led by Capt. Eastwood, A.D.C., and Capt. Manton, and while Officers and Soldiers told of what God had done for them through the Salvation Army and what was being done in other places, the people seemed to listen with marked attention and at the close some were led to asking "what must I do to be saved." Hallelujah. After an hours rest we went in for the all-night of prayer, which proved to be a time of great power, near two hundred were down for a clean heart and purity of life, and we believe that God did a work in many hearts that will stand the test of the judgement day and which will result in much good. Amen. God bless Brooklin.

Staff Capt. Madden, D.O.

KINGSTON.

Please the Lord we are marching along. Our Soldiers testimony are grand.

Last Sunday we had a blessed day, one man left his home for the purpose of getting drunk. He heard us singing in the market square and followed us to our Barracks and then and their gave his all to God and afterwards testified to the saving power of Jesus. Many more convicted, finished up the day with five precious souls. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Holtham, Lieut. Goodall.

LINDSAY.

Well now, if we ain't happy this morning no body ever was. Why you know Jesus has been blessing us all the week. Friday night we had 56 out for cleansing. Oh, the blood of Jesus it cleanses to the uttermost. Monday night 55 of our Soldiers got down before God for more love and power and promised that they would do more for him than ever. God make every Soldier real. Amen.

BOWMANVILLE.

They Went to Church.

Praise God for another week of victory. We are still marching on in the strength of our King and conquering as we go. Monday night we had a blessed time, Soldiers all in the fountain and came out purified. Saturday night after having a grand open-air, not being able to lease the Hall, a minister kindly asked us to go to the Church, where they were holding revival services, and we had a good time and three souls found sweet peace in Jesus. Sunday the Lord was with us in mighty power, and at night we had twelve souls to rejoice over. To God be all the glory, Amen.

Capt. Hind, Lieut. Comer, Cadets Yerrix and Hall.

COBOURG.

We opened fire upon this town, a week from yesterday, and formed upon the market square in battles bold array. Our Captain Madden came to lead us forward in the fight, we started in the morning first, and kept it up till night. The Soldiers came from Bowmanville filled with the love of God, who told the sinners standing round of pardon through the blood. From their we marched up to our hall, and their we had inside, a glorious meeting one and all, and showed up sin and pride. What glorious meetings we had since, we have not space to tell; But mean to make the devil wince and drive him back to hell. On Sunday last we had a day to be remembered long, Twas their we gained the victory, although the foe was strong. We prayed all day for God to save, to kill and make alive, and when we came to count them up, Praise God He gav us five.

Lieut. Zurhurst, for Capt. Scott and Cadee Dawson the Hellelujah Blacksmith.

BARRIE DIVISION.

Barrie is Going Up.

Before seven o'clock on Sunday morning,
A lot of blood washed soldiers met
Rejoicing in the fact, that their sins were all forgiven,
Re-loading their guns, with ammunition fresh from Heaven
Into the street to fire they went,
Every soldier singing praises to God.
Inside the barracks they had a blessed time,
Self, pride, and temper was given up.
God sent the fire and consumed the dross,
Our affections nailing to the Cross,
In uniform, with flag and drum,
Now dinner's over again the come,
Glory filling every one,
Unto sinners they show how they can fight,
Prayer and praise, with faith at night,
When two back-sliders were put right.

Capt. Sidney.

OWEN SOUND.

Great Battle Fought on Sunday.

Great defeat and repulse of the enemy.

HUNDREDS WOUNDED. FOUR TAKEN PRISONERS.

Great Victory on the King's Side.

HALLELUJAH!

The enemy began to muster as early as seven o'clock, but had to retreat to get reinforcements. The battle began in real earnest at 10.15. As we marched and fought in the name of the King of Kings, we were certain of victory

We fired burning gospel shot, from hearts filled with the fire of the Holy Ghost, which told on the ranks of the enemy.

The soldiers of the King fought with a determination to win the victory. They cast aside every weight that hindered, and went in wholehearted to fight the Lord's battle. As the day advanced, reinforcements on both sides arrived on the battle field. The enemy were the greatest in number, but far inferior to the fighting power of the Blood and Fire soldiers of the King's own. When night came on, the enemy retreated, having suffered the loss of four killed, and hundreds wounded, There was great rejoicing, when victory was declared on the Lord's side.

The soldiers are determined to fight and win, with the Blood and Fire.

STAYNER.

This has been a wek of victory over sin and the devil. Oh yes! salvation is good. Men that a few weeks ago were staggering under the influence of liquor, re now living witnesses, that our God is almighty to save. Once they used to spend their time in the bar-room, drinking, and gambling, but now they love to tell what Jesus has dot for them. There has been some remarkable cases of conversion in this little town.

Salvation makes a sober man out of a miserable drunkard. We are to fight hard here, against the whiskey dell, but we mean to get him right down under our feet. Crowds every night to hear of Salvation. 11 precious souls last week, and the glory we give to Thee, Lord.

Mrs. Capt. Mitchell.

MEAFORD.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

Where? Why right here in Meaford, for the real Salvation Army has come at last. The first shot was fired on the market place, November 2nd. Bless God we got a good reception, and a real hearty welcome to Meaford, from some of God's own children, but owing to their being deceived by others, there is a lot of prejudice to be broke down, but in the strength of our Lord and Master, we are going to do it. Victory is always ours. We had a real grand day yesterday. Crowded hall, three precious souls in the morning, very powerful time at night, Staff Capt. Manton's song, "Where is my wandering boy to-night," had great effect on the people, two more on their knees, who gave themselves entirely to the Lord, making five for the day.

Lieut. New, for Capt and Mrs. Addie.

London Division.

LONDON.

"We are marching on to War," and thank God we have never lost a battle yet, because we fight in the strength of the King, who is our leader. We have had good meetings this past week, Hall filled every night and you could see conviction stamped on the faces of many a one, while our soldiers were telling that they had changed their

MOTTO

from "*drunkenness*" unto "*Holiness*" Thank God for such a glorious change. The Lord can make, and is making drunken men sober, and bad men, good respectable citizens, and now they can shout,

OUR MOTTO "BLOOD AND FIRE,"

because they are washed in the blood, and filled with the fire. Glory to God, we reignith in our hearts. At our Friday Holiness meeting, the spirit of God took hold of one of our Soldiers, and Christian friends,

AND

showed them that they had to live a pure and holy life, to please Him. Thank God fifteen came out for purity, and three for salvation, and, we believe they all got just what they came for, our prayar was heeded, the

FIRE

descended and burnt up all the dross. Sunday meetings good all day. Seven souls for the week. To God be all the glory, Amen.

Capt Alex. Morton, Cadet James Bell.

DRESDEN.

DRESDEN ALL ON FIRE

Grand Banquet and Jubilee.

Capt. Wass and Hallelujah Wife, and a host of Officers from surrounding Stations, to the front.

On Thursday we had a grand Banquet, and as the Soldiers and Officers came flocking in from Wallaceburg, Chatham, Bothwell, and other stations, our own Soldiers were making ready for the big tea. At 3 p.m., Soldiers and Officers mustered at the Barracks, for a grand march, which was led by Capts. Mitchell, Bolton, Willis, and other Officers, after marching through the principal streets, we halted at the Market Square, for the grand open air meeting, crowds came around. shot after shot was fired at the enemy, after about an hour of heavy firing, and some real knee drill, we retired to the drill shed, for the Banquet, which was a grand success. After it was over, we all mustered at the Barracks again, for the grand torchlight procession, led by Capt. Wass, D. O., and Wife, we all turned out with torches, and as we marched up the streets they were lined with people to see what in the world was coming. It was the great Salvation Army thank God forever. Volley after volley was fired, after a good march we all went to the Barracks for the big meeting, which was led by Capt. Wass and Wife. Afterwards some of the Soldiers testified. The Officers spoke some burning words warning the sinners to flee from the wrath to come. Captain's Mr. and Mrs. Wass then closed praising God.

Cadet G. T. Somers for Capt. H. Littlehales.

PETROLIA.

A

glorious week of victory this has been to us. Soldiers getting filled with the Holy Ghost and as a natural consequence sinners are getting saved. During the past week a

Soldier

who ha fought for the King faithfully and endured the cross and despised the shame is now in the better land. Yesteday we laid her body in the ground, but did not mourn, for it is something we might covet to be

Promoted

to Heavenly Headquarters. Capt. Wass, D.O. and Wife, was here all day with us. In the afternoon we met at the Barracks to hold a meeting and wait for the remains of our sister to come from

Wyoming.

The barracks was packed with about 1,200 people and about 1 00 were outside who could not get in. After a short experience meeting inside we went outside and held a short service on the green, and then proceeded to the cemetary, about 130 Soldiers followed the coffin. It was an impressive scene, drums beating, flags flying, and Soldiers weeping for joy because another comrade was safely anchored. People staring and wondering what kind of a funeral it could be. Ah, I can well understand their feelings, I used to look on death as something gloomy and used to shudder to see a hearse go by but I know by experience that when a soul is promoted to Glory death victory. Glory to God forever. In the evening we had a mighty convicting time, Capt. Wass lead the meeting. Four surrendered making ten for the week, more to follow.

Capt. W. Stacey, Cadet Evans.

STRATHROY.

We are still fighting on, determined to give the devil as little quarters as possible. We had Staff Captain Mrs. Wass with us on Wednesday and notwithstanding the pouring rain we had our Barracks comfortably filled. Good meetings all the week and deep conviction. We have some real Blood and Fire Soldiers. One says she never but once was sorry that she joined the Army, and that was when she found that she must give up feathers and flowers. But she finds Salvation is better than such trash. Others are finding it is better than anything the world can give and are glad they have made the exchange. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Talmage and Wife.

SARNIA.

Good meetings all the week, people will come although the rink is so cold that they have to keep on their overcoats all through the meeting. Holiness meeting grand, Soldiers out for power and sanctification. Praise the Lord for Soldiers that are not afraid of rain or cold.

The Hallelujah Duchman says that for about thirty years his wife was praying for him, and her prayers were answered, for now they are a Hallelujah family. Praise the Lord for four precious souls for the week; not only souls, but bodies also testifying every night to the saving power of God.

We all sing from our hearts,
We will fight until we die.

Lieut. Eliza for Capt. Mattie and Cadet Sophie.

EXETER.

We are still marching on to war with the sword of God in hand. It has been real hard fighting this past week on account of the self-righteous devil going around seeking whom he may devour. The people here are so moral they can't possibly think of humbling themselves before God for their own souls salvation. But we are going on in the strength of King Jesus to win this place for Him.

Good meetings all the week. Real Holy Ghost times. Jesus is working mightly on the hearts of the people and we will soon see the results. We went out Saturday night to make a raid on the devil's camp, and glory be to God his followers were drawn from him to our Barracks, where red-hot gospel shots were fired into their ranks, convicting and wounding many. Our intention is to keep on fighting till we hear our blessed Master say "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

Sunday was a grand day, but owing to the unfavourable weather lots of people were delayed in coming to our meetings. But bless God the meetings were immense, as well as the marches, and the power of God was witnessed in a wonderfull manner.

Comrades in the fight, pray for us. Amen.

Capt. Joe, Wife, and Happy Dick.

NORWICH.

On Friday night four lads came twelve miles through curiosity and were so convicted that two of them had to come back on Sunday night and get saved and three more came twenty miles and had great fun about the Army but at night they got caught in the net. Closed the week with 18 precious souls for Jesus and believing for lots more. Glory to God in the highest.

Capt. Nunn and Cadet Walker.

NOTICE.

Elizebeth Graham, or Elizebeth Love, who came from Gateshead, Co. Durham, England. If this should meet your eye, please write your whereabouts to your parents at once

No. Church Road,
Sherriffs Hill,
Gateshead, Eng.

as they are very anxious indeed to hear from you.

If any Soldier should hear of, or know anything of this young woman, please communicate with Head-quarters at once.

How to Improve the "War CRY."

If you are an Officer, send a report of your work at least once a week. Do not always leave it to somedody else, although we are delighted for you to use any number of privates to write as well.

Take trouble to tell us what is going on, no matter how poor an opinion you may have of your own writing.

Pray God to help you to do your best, and to be patient and persevering if your reports are not always in.

Arrival of Reinforcements

FROM ENGLAND.

Training Home Lads at Toronto

1st Can.—Great Meetings all day.

Tremendous Crowds.

BARRACKS PACKED.

PLATFORM CROWDED WITH ABOUT 200 HAPPY FACES.

GRAND PARADE, OVER 100 IN THE RANKS.

It was very evident on Sunday that the announcement that four Officers from the old country had arrived and would be at Richmond street Barracks all day caused no little stir in the surrounding neighbourhood.

Afternoon and evening the

PLACE WAS DENSELY PACKED

by those who were eager to take stock of the

"NEWLY IMPORTED GREENHORNS."

It seemed as if the four lads who had come to help in the fight against sin were the

Centre of Great Attraction

and evidently the people were greatly interested in their proceedings during the day.

What a glorious march we had in the afternoon

Brass Band to the Front,

followed by a hundred Soldiers marching in good order, singing and praising God from the bottom of their hearts.

I am sure that those who think they are doing God or the Salvation Army a favor by getting saved, would see their mistake by looking at the

Bright Happy Faces

of the Soldiers, as they marched through the streets to tell of Christ to those who know not what it is to have perfect peace and joy through the blood.

The meeting inside was indiscribable. The platform which was

CROWDED TO THE ROOF

with over 200 satisfied looking Soldiers, presented a very striking appearance and probably spoke more for the

WARM WELCOME

by the Soldiers of Toronto than anything else.

Testimonies were given of the

REAL FREE AND EASY

sort by a great number of the Soldiers, and it seemed as if it would be impossible to close the meeting, which was carried on for some time after the usual closing hour.

Capt. Galletly's Training Home Song was greatly appreciated. One verse of which goes thus :—

Then some are sent to mind the doors,
And some to brush and scrub the floors,
Others are sent to polish shoes,
They pick us out for what they chose,
And we do all for Jesus,
In the Clapton Training Home.

and was a very true and correct outline of a days work in the Home; I think if there had been 5 or 6 more verses the immense crowd that were present would undoubtedly have listened with perfect attention. Indeed all through it was surprising how such good order was kept in such a crowded meeting. Evidently the soul stirring experiences of Capt. Spooner, Dyer, and Southall took marked effect upon many present, and at the close of the meeting 4 precious souls made their way to the life giving stream Hallelujah.

At night the power of God was very manifest. The people seemed spellbound and unable to leave the building. Conviction was written very deeply on the faces of many. One young man who on the previous Sunday had confessed he was a great sinner and had been very miserable for some time took up his cross and threw himself down at the mercy seat crying out to God in an audible voice for mercy and forgiveness; 6 others that night gave themselves to God and afterwards told us how happy they felt since Jesus had pardoned all their sins. Thus ended this blessed day of victory and success. What a glorious victory. 11 precious souls brought out of darkness into the marvelous light of God, who with nearly 20 other who were made happy and free in the Holiness meeting, we believe will be used by God to bring down the devils kingdom in many hearts.

A. G. Y.

United States.

Haverhill—Mass.

We can sing from our hearts, "Ever true to THE ARMY and God." We will fight in the strength of our King. Since we received our Colors, the Soldiers seem to be inspired with renewed zeal, and are fighting more valiantly than ever. Many of them have found that they were not entirely free, and have gone in the fountain, and come out cleansed, and, with the grave clothes off, shouting and praising God. The tobacco devil is received a terrible drubbing here lately, and though he kicks terribly, yet it generally ends in the devil being cast out. We have made up our minds to serve God, and let Him lead us. The devil comes around with his if's, and, but and thinks', but we tell him we don't take homœpathic Pills. We live on the "I know Salvation" ration here.

Since we last reported in the Cry, we have had ten souls saved, and our soldiers are getting free. Sunday night our Hall was packed, from the platform to the bottom of the entry, many were turned away. Three back-sliders returned to the fold. Lord keep them faithful is our prayer.

They have christened us "Lampton's Minstrels." We shall right, we are saved and on our way to Glory. A big man in the meeting Sunday afternoon, told one of our comrades we were all crazy, we told him if 'twas so, we were going to the right asylum, and, we had a good keeper to look after us down here, Hallelujah.

Save Telegrapher, and Cadet Baker.

PHILADELPHIA.

A.D.C., Thompson, and Hallelujah Abbie, at 1st. Penn., Sunday, Nov. 2nd,

After a hard week's fighting against sin, and the devil we can shout victory through the Blood, Hallujah! Thursday night one poor woman came up to the penitent form, crying, Save me save me! Will God save and forgive such sinner as me? Yes! for He says, Whosoever will may come.

There are many in the vast audience feeling sad, because they were not prepared to meet God. But glory to Jesus, if they were tired of sin, why not do as Abbie says, "Tell it to Jesus," it is just like Jesus to say, Come! let us reason together, if your sins are like scarlet, they shall be white as snow.

Capt. Will Condell, Lieut. Mannifield.

OUTPOSTS.

CEDAR DALE.

(OSHAWA OUTPOST.)

This week has been hard fighting. Last Sunday the barracks were jammed full, such a time as never known in Cedar Dale before. The devil is trying to upset us, but our God is for us and He is more than all that can be against us. One of our lasses said that Jesus is

AT THE WASH TUB

with her as well as in the meetings.

Leader Jim reports that

The

first Sunday he went to Cedar Dale the

Devil

tried to shake salvation out of him but

Couldn't

last night he tried to

Knock

it out but we have a deep salvation deep down in our hearts and he cannot get

It

out. Praise God for five souls

Out

for pardon. To God be all the glory.

Dorchester.—(London East.) On Sunday we had a real good time, and, the Christian people are beginning to find out, that this is the "old time Salvation" after all. God gave us the victory, and our little band of skirmishers secured four prisoners.

Hespeler.—(Preston Outpost.) Praise God, the Army here in Hespeler is going up, to see the King of Glory on His throne.

Grand meetings on Sunday, soldiers all crying to God for the Holy Ghost, and just like Jesus, He heard and answered prayer, and saved three precious souls.

Thornton.—(Stroud.) We are fighting in the strength of our King. One precious soul got down before God, trembling from head to foot, and cried for mercy. He took God at His word, and went away rejoicing.

Pickering.—(Whitby.) We had grand times here on Saturday, place full. We had with us the Happy Jail-bird. The people were greatly moved when he told of his suffering, for the sake of poor sinners. At night, two vile sinners ventured there all on Jesus, and went home rejoicing, knowing that they had been redeemed.

Cedar Dale.—(Oshawa Outpost.) The past week has been one of hard fighting, we have nearly all infidels and spiritualist's to fight against, but with constant prayer, and holy living, we will yet see them at the bleeding feet of the master. Sunday meetings great conviction, one claimed pardon, and rose to her feet, rejoicing in Jesus. Jesus is mighty to save.

Wyoming.—(Petrolia Outpost.) We are marching on to War. Yesterday grand. Bar.room deserters, moralists, and all kinds of redeemed slaves, testifying to the power of Jesus to save, to the uttermost, Hallelujah! One brother said he had not been sober for five years, until he came to the penitent form, about five months ago, now he is well dressed, has a good home, and is on the road to Heaven.. Oh what a glorious Salvation, and best of all everybody can have it. Closed the week, tired out in bodies, but with two souls for our hire. To God be all the Glory.

Florence.—(Thamesville, Outpost.) God is working wonders here. The Soldiers are real Blood and Fire, and determined to fight for King Jesus. A little Soldier was promoted to glory on Friday, and had a Hallelujah funeral, and God did manifest himself to us, bless His name. 3 souls for the week, and more to follow.

Omemee.—(Lindsay Outpost.—We are having good meetings in this village, although it is a hard fight, but we fight in the in the strength of King Jesus and He always brings us off more than conquerors. The past week has been one of hard fighting, the respectable devil is here in full force. The people want to be saved but they wont humble themselves at the Salvation Army penitent form, some come and get convicted and then go home and try to get saved, but they find they can't lead God around, and they have to come to God's terms, and bow down low at the foot of the cross. With more real Holy Ghost power we will see this village down at the feet of Jesus. Lord help us.

Palmerston Division.

WIARTON.

We're are marching on in the strength of God,
And have the victory through the blood,
Though the fighting is severe,
We have felt his presence near,
And are determined still to fight,
For our God, and do the right,
We have trusted day by day,
Never ceased to watch and pray,
That Jesus in His mighty love,
Would look upon us from above,
And bless His name three sinners dear,
Came to the Saviour as they were;
From their hearts the burden rolled,
They were made happy in their souls;
But many yet are in their sins,
And need the Saviours blood to cleanse.
Their hearts from all the crimes and guilt,
For which His precious blood was spilt;
Come now dear sinner He'll forgive,
For He has died that you might live.
He will free you from all sin,
Make you fit to enter in
To the Haven of the blest,
Where spotless souls shall ever rest;
Save you from a burning hell,
Thereof His wondrous love you'll tell.

Lieut. Austin, Cadet Currey.

SEAFORTH.

This past week has been one of hard fighting in this town. One would think that all the devils were out of hell and in this town. But we thank God for the victory! Sinners came to Jesus and He did not cast them out. Glory to God.

Sunday we had some real good meetings and grand marches. In the afternoon we took the town by storm and let the people know that we are not dead yet. We mean to let the devil know that Jesus still saves all that will come unto Him. We closed the week with souls in the fountain. Giving glory to God.

Capt. Gage, Lieut. Broadbent.

PALMERSTON.

Hallelujah! This past week we have been doing our best to storm the forts of darkness; and by God's help, armed with Blood and Fire, we will bring them down. What a smash and breaking up there will be on the last great day, when the Devil's kingdom shall fall. This past week we have felt the Dear Master has been with us. We are doing our best to warn poor sinners to flee from the wrath to come. We have very good meetings. Sunday was a powerful day; one poor soul left the Devil's ranks. Last Monday we had a hallelujah funeral; so of us marched down to the cemetery, and as the dear child was laid away we thought how uncertain life is. But death is sure to come sooner or later. Lord help us to live more for Thee.

Cadet Minnie Dittrick for Capt. Teagle.

STRATFORD.

Victory! Victory! Glory be to God, one soul got gloriously saved at Roll call, good times all the week.

Two souls at Knee Drill, one in the afternoon, making four for the day. One man on Sunday night, who had been coming to our meetings ever since we came, could hold out no longer, another said, "For 12 years I have only been to Church twice. I was out of place. I used to come to the Salvation Army just to laugh, but the Lord there took hold of me and I had to cry for mercy, I could not pray, I could not read, but the Lord has taught me, bless His name. God is indeed working here in a wonderful manner.

Business Principles in Religion.

A Chapter in Mrs. Booth's Book: "The Salvation Army in Relation to the Church and State."

I am to speak this afternoon on the adoption and carrying out of common-sense business principles in religion, and to illustrate this by the operations of the Salvation Army.

First, let us look for a moment at the aim the purpose of all

Business Operations,

and, in fact, of all effort amongst men. What is the end? It is patent, of course, at first sight, that the end is gain in some form or other. Everybody labours, uses means, exercises their talents, uses their opportunities, to acquire something which they could not otherwise acquire, Nobody dreams of making labour the end. It is not enough for

Business Men

that an establishment is kept up, that the men are kept employed, that the books or the goods are in order, the routine of business kept going. Every such establishment has an eye to the result—the profit accuring to the owners.

Profit is the end

which men propose to themselves in every department of business or labour; and nobody imagines that they are going on toiling, and keeping business machinery going without reaping adequate profit as the result.

Nobody quarrels with business men for seeking to do a large business, so that they do it legitmately. I should not. I don't mind how much business a man does, if he does it *righteously* and for the Kingdom of God—especially if he sends The Salvation Army a slice of the profits!

Now, why should we not adopt the same principle in religion? that is, Why should we not look for and labour with a view to *results?* We believe that we have as much RIGHT TO EXPECT SUCCESS in spiritual things as men of the world have in temporal things. God has shown us that it is just as rational to expect spiritual results from the use of certain spiritual power exercised through certain measures or agents, as it is to expect a good harvest when the husbandman ploughs, harrows, and sows at the right time and in the right way. The farmer could not reap a harvest without the sunshine, the shower, and the blessing of God; but he gets that in *conjunction with his own effort.* On the other hand, all the

Sunshine and Shower

and blessing in the world would not bring him a harvest if he sat at home in idleness. We believe that their are laws in the spiritual kingdom as unerring in their operation, and as certain in their results, as any physical laws; and that if we conform ourselves to those laws, and act upon them, we may be as certain of a good harvest morally as the husbandman can be naturally. In other words we believe *we shall reap according as we sow;* and we contend that the history and the success of The Salvation Army prove it.

We cannot see why religious establishments should he kept going without reference to the results, any more than temporal establishments. We do not think that religious teachers or people should be content with maintaining an existence—with just operating upon the same number of people from year's end to year's end, without making any appreciable aggression on the territory of the enemy outside. We believe that all rational measures, all the measures which men use with respect to this world, if they are lawful and good, may be transferred by the sanctification of the motive, by the transposition of aim, to the Kingdom of God. That by transferring the Kingdom into

The Place of Self,

we may use every good and lawful measure for its extension; yea, that we are *bound to do it.* The necessities of the case, as I think I abundantly showed last week, demand that we should.

I don't want to make any reflections, but everybody knows that the Christians of this generation do not act, as a rule, on this principle; I am afraid we may safely say, in the great majority of instances they lose the end in the means. They rest in the labour, without looking for adequate profits—that continual increase and everlasting aggression which is evidently contemplated and provided for in the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ

We of The Salvation Army have to some extent

Learnt Wisdom by the Failures of Others.

and believing that we have a right to calculate on results, we are determined to use all lawful means, and to put forth all possible effort, in order to secure them!

God has shown us that, in order to this end; we must have definite plans of operation, reliable agencies, and PLENTY OF HARD WORK.

Men act on these lines with respect to the affairs of this world. When they want to excavate a tunnel, make a railway, lay a telegraph cable, they don't talk about it for generations in a vague sentimental way, but lay their plans and set to work to accomplish the thing.

If any business man were to talk and act as many Christians do, he would be set down as having a screw loose. Some of you may have had some experience of what I mean, you may have known a young man

Full of Vauge Notions

of how he is going to get rich. He is going to make a fortune. He is quite sure he can accomplish it. He looks upon that which his neighbours have been struggling for all their lives as an already accomplished fact. He sees none of the difficulties. He has grand notions of how it is to be done. A wise business man says to him, "That is not the way. You will have to begin at the bottom of the ladder and climb slowly. You will not do it by building castles in your airy brain."

You will have to Set to Work.

You will have to concentrate your mind and form a definite idea of what you are going to do, and how you are going to do it."

Thousands are just like that young man with respect to religious affairs. I often say, "Oh, God, help us to be definite, help us to recognise common sense in religion," as we do in other things; for it is wonderful what a deal of vapouring and vagueness there is in religious matters." You hear it in people's talk. They get up prayer meetings sometimes, and they say, "We are going to influence the city." How are they going to do it? They have no more idea than that young man as to how he is going to get rich.

They have no Plans,

no organized schemes. They have simply a vague notion that they are going to do something. They pray, perhaps, as Christians have been doing for generations, but DO NOT WORK, and consequently it all comes to the ground, because that is not God's way. He commands His people to work, suffer, and, if need be, die; but they never preach His Gospel to every creature, whether it can be done conveniently, easily, genteely, or not. *It is to be* DONE.

We must give up sentimentalising. Sentimentalizing is of no more use in religion than in business, and we must set to real practical common-sense scheeming and downright hard work. If ever the Gospel is to make headway agaist the

Rush of Evil Passions,

worldly ambition, and devilish animosity, it must be by determined, deadly warfare, conducted with at least as much care, sagacity, and persistency as men bestow on earthly enterprises for gain or glory.

Does any one object, that this is reducing religion to mere machinery. I answer, Oh, no, it is only providing a machinery through which the Spirit of Christ can operate. It is only reducing sentiment to practice. God prescribed the machinery under the old dispensation; but Jesus Christ and His apostles left us free as air as to modes and measures, that we may provide that kind of organization most suited to the necessities of the age. There is

Not a bit of "Red-Tapeism"

in the whole of the New Testament. God does not care about the *forms* or modes, so that we have the living spirit in them; and all forms are but corpses when the spirit has gone out of them.

Nevertheless we *must have* forms and methods; and the more intelligently planned and the more wisely adapted, the better they will succeed. Haphazard, fitful, unorganized, unreliable action fails everywhere, no matter how good the cause in which it is engaged. You never trust to this kind of action in business. If you want to accomplish anything, you call your heads of departments together and plan how it is be done; you set the best man to the best post, and make him responsible for carrying out your plans. This is the only sensible and rational way to anything done. Well might the Saviour say. "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." I wonder how long that will remain true. I wonder when the children of light will rise up and say, "Is this a necessity? Are we born to the heritage of fools? Are we forced to keep holding back on the chariot car of progress? Must we always be in the background? Can we learn wisdom from the children of this world; and if this glorious Gospel *is* what we all profess to believe it, can we not put forth more thought, and more effort, and more care, to bring it to bear upon men?

Will Christains Never Rise

up to emulate the *wisdom* of this world, and act on common sense business principles in pushing the Gospel on the attention of mankind.

If we find that the masses will not look at a bill with sermons on it,—as they won't, because sermons or religion is the last thing they want to hear about,—way should we not attract their attention by some novel or startling announcement, so that the terms be innocent. What does it signify that they are strange and unconventional? Look at the sagacity of worldly men in advertising; think of the size and cost of their bills. Why do they go to such expense and trouble? Because they know that in the

Rush and Drive of this Age

little unostentatious notices will not be looked at.

(*To be continued.*)

IMPORTANT.

If you should want your report to appear in the War Cry

PLEASE:

1. Write your report

VERY PLAIN,

and let every word be

DISTINCT.

2. Write on one sheet of good paper,

ON ONE SIDE ONLY,

and in no case write with anything else but

BLACK INK.

3. HEAD your report with the name of your

DIVISION

in large characters, and underneath give

DATE, AND NO. AND NAME

of Corps in full.

4. Officers or other names to be written in

PLAIN

characters at the

EXTREME

end of the report.

DONT FORGET,

If you do,

Dont be surprised if your reports are left out.

Always pray that God may guide and help you in writing a true report of the wonderful manifestation of power at your corps and amongst your people and comrades in such a manner as to create a longing desire in the sinners heart for Salvation and peace through Jesus.

Pray over and over again that your reports may be the means in Gods hands of saving thousands of the dying souls bound with the chains of sin and on the brink of a burning hell.

Remember that your privilege to tell of the love of Jesus to thousands of the worst only increases your responsibility.

God bless you abundantly and give you all the wisdom you need according to His promise.

Yours faithfully for souls.—ED.

WILL SOON BE READY!

CANADIAN ALMANACK

FOR 1885.

Portraits of the CHIEF OF STAFF, of the whole Army, BRAMWELL BOOTH, COLONEL BALLINGTON BOOTH, COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS, STAFF-CAPTAIN EASTWOOD, A D.C. and STAFF-CAPTAIN MADDEN, D.O., proposed GREAT TEMPLE and HEADQUARTERS in Toronto and NEW BARRACKS at Galt, with lots of Important and interesting information of the Army all over the World.

COMPETITION LIST.

TORONTO DIVISION.

1	Toronto 1 Richmond St.	1000
3	Hamilton	1000
	Toronto, Headquarters	500
23	Yorkville	450
21	St. Catherines	400
25	Guelph	400
47	Brantford	400
13	Dundas	300
24	Thorold	300
29	Galt	300
44	Toronto 11 (Lippincott St)	250
46	Toronto V (Riverside)	250
37	Welland	250
52	Brampton	250
36	Preston	200
68	Elora	200
45	Toronto 111 (Parkdale)	150
53	Burlington	150
	Total	6750

LONDON DIVISION.

STAFF CAPTAIN WASS, D.O.

2	London City	600
3	Sarnia	500
16	St. Thomas	400
7	Woodstock	400
7	Ingersoll	350
24	Chatham	300
32	Petrolia	300
41	Strathroy	300
19	Simcoe	300
11	Bothwell	250
12	Dresden	200
26	Tilsonburg	200
20	London East	200
35	Forest	200
50	Watford	200
60	Norwich	200
66	Alvingston	200
14	Lucan	150
18	Ridgetown	150
33	Thamesville	150
54	Wallaceburg	150
	Wyoming (Outpost)	125
64	Exeter	100
	Total	5925

KINGSTON DIVISION.

STAFF CAPTAIN MADDEN, D.O.

5	Kingston	700
10	Belleville	600
8	Lindsay	400
28	Oshawa	300
27	Bowmanville	500
26	Whitby	250
38	Stouffville	200
56	Orono and Newcastle	200
40	Uxbridge	200
48	Brooklin	200
	Bath (Outpost)	100
63	Stirling	100
65	Cobourg	200
69	Port Hope	250
		4200

BARRIE DIVISION.

9	Barrie	400
15	Newmarket	300
30	Collingwood	300
42	Orillia	300
58	Stayner and New Lowell	300
19	Owen Sound	250
55	Aurora	200
34	Stroud	200
62	Meaford	200
67	Bradford	200
	Total	2650

PALMERSTON DIVISION.

32	Seaforth	250
71	Kincardine	250
39	Palmerston	200
51	Stratford	200
59	Clinton	200
57	Brussels	200
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	Total	1400

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—FOR THE—

ALMANACK

for 1885.

SONGS.

The Precious Blood.

Original for the War Cry.

(BY CAPT. CHURCHILL, GUELPH.)

Tune.—"Ella Rhee," or "British Grenadiers."

It's not so very long ago,
My heart was black with sin,
Had no desire for doing good,
Nor fear of God within,
I do remember well the time,
When Jesu's spirit strove,
When I was led to cry my God,
Have mercy on my soul.

CHO.—But now I am saved, yes fully saved,
By Jesu's precious blood,
Who bled and died on Calvary,
To bring me back to God.

Then I was willing with all to part,
For Jesus to come in,
To wash and cleanse out all my heart,
From every stain of sin,
And since the Lord has pardoned me,
He sweetly saves my soul,
Where'er I go, where'er I stay,
I will His love unfold.

I'll tell to all the world around,
Of Jesus' power to save,
Dear sinner if you would but come,
How freely He'll forgive.
His blood will purify your soul,
That precious, cleansing blood,
Which Jesus has so freely spilt,
To bring us back to God.

SAVIOUR MINE.

Original for the War Cry.

(BY CAPT. TOM MITCHELL.)

Tune.—"Baby Mine," or "Come Ye That Fear the Lord."

Thou hast made my peace with God,
Saviour mine, Saviour mine,
At the cost of Thine own blood,
Saviour mine, etc.,
And I never mean to stray,
From the straight and narrow way,
For I trust Thee every day,
Saviour mine, etc.

Sometimes Satan in the fight,
Saviour mine, etc.,
Makes a bold, determined fight,
Saviour mine, etc.,
But the Lord His help does send,
And His child He does defend,
So I conquer in the end,
Saviour mine, etc.

I mean to tell the story,
Saviour mine, etc.,
Of Thee and of Thy glory,
Saviour mine, etc.,
And when I come to die,
I'll wake echoes in the sky,
Shouting "Thou for me did'st die,"
Saviour mine, etc.

WORK FOR YOU.

Original for the War Cry.

(BY M. J. M., GALT.)

Tune.—"I'm a Happy Soldier."

Soldiers of the Army, keep your armour bright,
Forward, ever forward, put the foe to flight;
We are sure to conquer, with the "blood and fire."
If only we will trust in Jesu's power.

CHO.—
Then up, soldiers up, there's a work for you to do,
The vineyard is open, the labourers are few;
The angel of the Lord to "Harvest cometh soon,
Then what have you to gather home.

If we be neglectful, what will Jesus say?
When we stand before Him, on the Judgment day;
We shall hear the dreadful, words "depart from me,"
The mansions here are not for thee.

This will never be, if diligent you've been,
You a "robe of righteousnes shall wear;"
In the heavenly kingdom, there's mansions for us all,
If we our duty do whilst here.

I'll go in every lane and alley in the town,
And tell poor weary souls what a Saviour I have found;
I'll tell them Jesus loves them and bids them come and live,
And give up sin then He'll forgive.

EXPERIENCE.

Original for the War Cry.

(BY NELLIE MCCULLOCH.)

Tune.—"Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me," or "There's a Golden Harp in Glory,"

In the Army I've enlisted,
In it now I mean to stand,
Though I was so low, not worthy,
Jesus took me by the hand.

CHO.—Glory! glory! Jesus saves me,
Glory! glory! be to God,
There's a crown laid up for soldiers,
Who have conquered through the blood.

I only want to be a servant,
Lord a message through me send,
Let me, oh my loving Saviour,
Tell Thy love to dying men.

Often o'er Thy Word I've pondered,
Yes and often heard it too,
Free salvation in it offered,
Oh accept it from Him now.

Your companions they will leave you,
When you come to death's cold wave,
Worldy pleasures are all fleeting,
Jesus Christ alone can save.

Oh young man who in the bar room,
Only takes a social glass,
Let me warn you hear the message,
Sin shall seal your doom at last.

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We are still in want of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

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